

The Floral Parade is all right and appeals to the eyes as a rare delight; but, oh, the Tree appeals to the heart and tells great stories of the work the enterprise, the sacrifice, the generosity of men and women for the poor!

While we are writing these lines the rain is pouring with a heavy thud continually, and as nightfall approaches it is growing a bit chilly, this second day of November.

November 3.—There is much ado on the street today and much doing amongst our Japanese on account of the Emperor's birthday. The poorest laborer seems as much "in the swim" as the richest merchant when it comes to the holidays—all are bound to cease work and to share in the nation's joy for a full day. "No cook me can;" in fact, no yard cleaning, no spin or weave or hoe, and their employers must do the best they can for twenty-four hours at least. They, one and all, say: "Me go," and go they go, to celebrate, high and low, rich and poor.

November 6.—The funeral of Hon. Archibald S. Cleghorn is taking place this afternoon. There are showers up the valley as if in keeping with the solemn rites.

The warm hospitality of Ania-hau, the beautiful home of the late Governor Cleghorn, will be known and shared no more.

November 9.—The election is over, and we trust the community will now settle down to regular work, and the newly-elected honestly earn the salaries paid to them from month to month.

we believe they will without any watching. Whenever we go in anywhere all are hard at work, to our surprise. Why, we are amazed to see how engrossed many of them appear to be, particularly in the morning.

November 15.—The Seine will now continue to be the Paris peril not easily pushed to one side. But Parisians like a sensation, not of a serious nature, however. In this they are not consulted.

It is a sad case.

Now and again we hear a compliment to the Times. Judge R. kindly remarked: "We saw you passing the door and we wanted to leave the Bench to get the

paper, but knew comment would be made for our taking a vacation at such an untimely moment. (No Irish blarney.)

Mr. Richards said today: "We will all stand by the Times, because we read and endorse its sentiments. It is outspoken and fearless, and we will have it, and we like it."

We take it for granted that every worker appreciates an honest, candid word of encouragement.

We shall attend the Red Cross meeting this afternoon, and we do hope that Dr. Sinclair will have something very earnest and practical to do with the mosquito, for the day visitor is now very annoying everywhere we go.

But we have an idea the extermination of this pest is to be really a huge work, if gone into thoroughly. In going to Wai-kiki only, one sees something of the vastness of it all. However, we know there is money and wisdom that can be used to subdue this really-to-be-dreaded enemy of Hawaii.

We are all glad to welcome Bishop and Miss Restarick and their friends. We like girls and boys, too. In fact, we like most everybody when even half civil and comely. At the same time, we must try to do our bit of work and may sometimes lack courtesy, for which we beg pardon of our friends.

We offer the Times as our apology.

Humility is a lovely grace, and so, we must contend, is self-respect.

In respecting your neighbor, do not omit the respecting of yourself.

E. D. Tenney is now President of H. S. P. A.; T. C. Davies vice-president.



#### THE YOUNG HOTEL.

In faith, what should we do without the Young? There is cable, there are the curios, there are Coyne's chairs and curtains and couches; there the Library, the book-store with a store of books; the flower shop; and not least the Cafe. Whatever should we be doing without the Young Hotel?

Mr. Bowen, Mr. Lewers, P. C. Jones, W. O. Smith, Mr. Frazier and many others are now on our streets after their travels, ended for this year. All are glad to be in Honolulu again, if not as big as Boston or London.



It is easy to make blunders, as in the Y. M. C. A. matter; but it is very easy to go right after it and correct it.

Could not admit the whole Japanese population, as they, too, have an Association; but—



Attorney Lorrin Andrews gave the Times four subscriptions before leaving for the Coast.



This community does not forget that D. Howard Hitchcock is ever one of the best promoters of the Islands in his famous work on canvas.

Scenes of Kauai are among this artist's latest work.



#### THE TWO LITTLE STOCKINGS.

Two little stockings hung side by side  
Close to the fireplace broad and wide.  
"Two?" said Saint Nick as down he came,  
Loaded with toys and many a game.  
"Ho! Ho!" said he with a laugh of fun,  
"I'll have no cheating, my pretty one; I know who dwells in this house, my dear;  
There's only one little girl lives here."  
So he crept up close to the chimney-place  
And measured a sock with a sober face.  
Just then a wee little note fell out  
And fluttered low like a bird about.  
"Aha! What's this?" said he in surprise,  
As he pushed his specs up close to his eyes  
And read the address in a child's rough plan.  
"Dear Saint Nicholas," so it began,  
"The other stocking you see on the wall  
I have hung for a child named Clara Hall.  
She is a poor little girl, but very good,